

ROASTED ALIVE.

A Terrible Wreck of a Passenger Train in Massachusetts.

Several Coaches Dashed Down a Steep Embankment Into the River.

In the Fall the Passenger Coaches Ignite and are Reduced to Ashes.

One Man Slowly but Surely Roasting to Death in the Ruins.

Many Dead Bodies Already Extricated and Others Still Being Searched For.

A Relief Train Loaded With Physicians and Section Men Visit the Wreck.

Several of the Injured Die After Being Conveyed to Other Quarters.

Greenfield, Mass., April 7.—A terrible disaster occurred on the Fitchburg railway to-night, midway between Bards & Wells' ferry and West Deerfield station, the east bound passenger train, due at Greenfield at 6:05 p. m., going over an embankment twenty feet high. Six bodies have been taken out of the ruins and it is not known how many others have been killed. The train was the eastern express and consisted of a baggage car, a smoker, a sleeper, a mail car and two ordinary passenger cars. The train was in charge of Conductor Foster with Herbert Littlejohn as engineer.

The point where the accident occurred is the most dangerous on the road. The train runs on the edge of an embankment 200 feet above Deerfield river. The bank is steep and covered with huge boulders and

MASS OF ROCKS.

When the train arrived at this point the track began to settle under it for a distance covering its entire length. The coaches broke from their trucks and rolled over and over down the precipice. The engine broke from the tender, tearing up the track for twenty feet. Below rolled the Deerfield river, on the very edge of which the cars were thrown. As soon as they struck

THEY CAUGHT FIRE.

from the stoves. The sleeping car was an entire wreck. It was occupied by several passengers, not one of whom at this hour is known to have escaped injury. One man, whose name is unknown, is imprisoned in the wreck of the sleeper, where he is

BEING BURNED ALIVE.

One little girl was picked up dead. As soon as the news reached Greenfield a special train was made up and sent to the scene of disaster, having on board several physicians, section men and a few citizens. On arriving at the scene of the wreck

A HORRIBLE SIGHT.

was witnessed. Darkness had settled over the spot. Far down on the river bank could be seen the moldering embers of the holocaust. It was impossible to tell who was hurt and who was killed. Stout hearted trackmen were lowered cautiously down the treacherous height and the work of rescue began. Meritt Seely, superintendent of the National Express company, of Boston, was found in the wreck and taken into the relief car. He had a wound four inches long and one-half inch wide over his left temple. His left

THIGH WAS BROKEN.

and also his left knee, besides which he sustained internal injuries from which he will die.

D. L. Crandall, postal clerk, was plunged into the river and got ashore with difficulty. He was wounded about the head and his arm was fractured.

The Fitchburg coach was the only one that escaped the conflagration. Deputy Sheriff Bryan, of Greenfield, who was in the car, rescued two children from the flames, but one was dead and the other dying. Their parents were on board, but could not be found. Some of the injured and dead were taken to Shelburn Falls, and some of the wounded to Greenfield.

C. P. Bell, of Nashua, N. H., was cut slightly on the head and leg, but was not seriously hurt.

Conductor Fisher was slightly injured. D. C. Wells, of Andover, had his shoulder hurt and his head cut.

Nicholas Durgan, of Greenfield, had his left arm and ankle broken and was seriously injured internally.

A little girl, who was a passenger on the train, died in his arms from injuries received.

J. I. Priest, of Littleton, N. H., had his face and head cut.

Engineer Littlejohn, of North Adams, was badly scalded, it is believed fatally.

A. N. Warner, chairman of the Greenfield board of selectmen, was badly hurt, but his injuries are not fatal.

Great excitement prevails all along the road between here and North Adams.

Being interviewed by wire to-night at Shelburn Falls, Conductor Fisher said: "I am unable to state how many were on the train. Only three men have thus far been found who escaped injury. They set the number of passengers all the way from twenty-five to one hundred."

No doubt half a dozen were killed outright when falling and as many more were fatally injured.

The west bound express was delayed at Greenfield two hours, while a relief train with surgeons and their assistants was sent out on its time. The following persons were taken to Shelburn Falls more or less injured: H. G. Littlejohn, brother of the engineer, with his wife and child, both of whom have since died; A. D. Cornell, Allen Lewis, E. B. Stowe, A. C. Harvey, of Boston, badly hurt; J. P. Fowler, A. R. Warren, of Greenfield; H. Cornhill, of Charlemont; E. W. Dannels, of Waltham, Miss.; Darby and May Gowing.

A Miss Cornell is badly hurt, as is Mail Agent Putney, and A. M. Waterhouse is missing.

A portion of the mail is reported lost in the river.

At 11 o'clock to-night men were still

working at the wreck. It is learned that the injured at Shelburn Falls number nineteen.

LATER.

Engineer Littlejohn is dying. Henry Cornhill will die before morning. Three more dead bodies have been found at the wreck.

The train at the time of the accident was running at the rate of twenty miles an hour.

Frank Lane, of Boston, a salesman for a New York firm, jumped from the train and is believed to be the only person who saw the cars go down the embankment. He says there were three passengers in the drawing room car.

Later.

Greenfield, Mass., April 8.—As viewed by daylight the scene is worse than reported last night. It is considered marvellous that any one escaped alive. The descent is 130 feet by actual measure. Crowds of people gathered about the precipice to-day.

MORE DEAD BODIES FOUND.

Superintendent Adams reached the scene of the West Deerfield disaster at 2 o'clock this morning. Throughout the night trainmen worked removing the wreck and are still engaged in the task. Up to noon ten bodies had been found. As nearly as can be ascertained thirty persons were wounded.

Engineer Littlejohn died this morning.

Conductor Foster was not so badly hurt as reported. It is impossible to obtain the names of some of the sufferers, the physicians prohibiting any questioning.

THE KILLED.

Following is a complete list of the killed so far as found:

E. E. Hayden, Blonford, Mass.; Charles Temple, Waltham, Mass.; Chas. Dugan, South Boston; J. R. Gould, Melbury, Mass.; Viola Littlejohn, North Adams; Oscar Littlejohn, engineer, Mark Littlejohn, Ed. Whitehouse, Boston; Mark F. Spencer, Waltham, Mass.; M. Selby, Boston.

"BUCHU-PAIBA."

Quick, complete cure, all Kidney, Bladder and Urinary Diseases, Scalding, Irritation, Stone, Gravel, Catarrh of the Bladder. \$1. Druggists.

Boycotting Laborers.

New York, April 6.—[Special.]—The Tribune of to-day has the following editorial, under the head of "Boycotting Laborers": "Should employers take the side of laborers who are organized against those who are not organized? That is practically the meaning of the latest demand of rebellious Knights of Labor in St. Louis. A part of the workers on the Missouri Pacific system were organized—less than half; more than half were not. The demand is that the company shall recognize and treat with the organized part alone and take them all back into its employ, whether the others are needed or not. Is it right for the employers to boycott men who have not chosen to join any organization? According to the statements of Mr. Gould and Mr. Hoxie, 1,000 or 2,000 men who have been employed on the whole system are not now needed, the business of that part of the country having been greatly prostrated by the strike. Others, several thousand in number who had not chosen to join any organization, have come into the service of the company since the strikers went out. Shall these men and part of the old employees of the company who were not organized, be turned out of work in order that organized workers shall be all employed? Martin Irons and his associates say that they shall. The company declares that they shall not. On this system of railroads less than half the men had consented to support an organization; but according to Grand Master Powderly, there are about 300,000 Knights of Labor in the whole country. According to the census there were 17,000,000 wage earners in 1880, and there probably are now 19,000,000. Why should less than two men in one hundred of all the workers in the country claim the right to exclude from employment wherever they please ninety-eight in one hundred? Ought anybody to grant to the two that power to wrong the ninety-eight? But," says Mr. Irons, "the organization claims to represent the best interests of all labor," and demands recognition in that capacity and on that ground. That claim is to be tested by facts. The fact that ninety-eight out of one hundred laborers do not recognize it is some evidence that the claim does not seem well founded to the workers themselves. The other fact is that the men themselves, even the organization, through its grand master and its executive committee, do not uphold the claim which is made by those who rebel against the principles and the authority of the order. It is not Mr. Powderly or the executive committee who demand that all Knights of Labor shall be employed, though other workers must be discharged for that purpose. It will be found that here is the root of the difference between Martin Irons and his associate rebels against the principles of the Knights of Labor and the loyal chiefs and supporters of the organizations. He and his associates want power to wrong all men who are not under their control as members of local assemblies. The Knights of Labor, as an organization, does not claim for its local assemblies or concede to them any such power. It would be a wrong to ninety-eight out of one hundred workers throughout the country if employers should grant such a demand."

Horsford's Acid Phosphate

AS A REFRIGERANT DRINK IN FEVERS.

Dr. C. H. S. Davis, Meriden, Conn., says: "I have used it as a pleasant and cooling drink in fevers, and have been very much pleased with it."

An Officer's Bad Luck.

Depot Policeman Payne is out \$49.75, the amount of his pay check received yesterday. Mr. Payne gave the check to his brother to have cashed and the latter lost it on the street. It was picked up by some one who succeeded in cashing it at the Citizens' National bank, as Officer Payne ascertained. The bank officials could not remember the appearance of the man presenting the check and hence were unable to give any description of the thief which might lead to his arrest. The officer bears his loss philosophically.

"ROUGH ON PAIN."

Ask for "Rough on Coughs," for Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, Troches, 15c. Liqueur 25c.

NOT DEAD BUT CRAZY.

Dr. S. A. Richmond, who Mysteriously Disappeared From St. Joseph,

Discovered in Chicago Where He Has Resided Under an Assumed Name.

Found to be Insane and is Desires of Incarceration at Kankakee.

Chicago, April 6.—Dr. S. A. Richmond, a wealthy citizen of St. Joseph, Mo., whose sudden and mysterious disappearance from his home on January 16th, created a sensation, was discovered at the Leland hotel in this city under an assumed name and evidently insane. He had been at the hotel since March 30, but had managed not to attract special attention until to-day, when he announced his intention of causing himself to be incarcerated in the Kankakee asylum. The doctor is much emaciated. Where he spent the time between the date of his disappearance and March 3 is not known. It was supposed that financial troubles had caused him to commit suicide, but the insurance companies refused to take that view of the case. The policies on Dr. Richmond's life aggregate \$60,000. Mrs. Richmond will probably leave St. Joe to-morrow to take charge of her husband.

MOTHERS.

If you are failing; broken, worn out and nervous use "Wells' Health Renewer." \$1. Druggists.

A Blood and Thunder Appeal.

St. Louis, April 6.—The joint executive board of assemblies 101, 93 and 17, of the Knights of Labor this afternoon issued the following address:

To the workmen of the world:

FRIENDS AND BROTHERS—Hear us, for we plead for our right. Men of equity, look upon us, for we struggle against giants of wrong. Mad with frenzy of pride and self-adulation, begotten as it is of infamy and outrage, there stands before us a giant of aggregated and incorporated wealth, every dollar of which is built upon blood, injustice and outrage. That giant of corporate wealth has centralized its power in and is impersonated by the larger fiend who gloats as he grinds the life out of his fellow-men, and grins and d-d-nces as they writhe upon his instruments of torture. O ye workmen of America who love your liberty and your native land; ye great creators of wealth, who stand as a foundation of all national good, look upon your brothers to-day. Goulet, the giant fiend, Gould, the money monarch, is dancing, as he claims, over the grave of our order, over the ruin of our homes and the blight of our lives.

Before him the world has smiled in beauty, but his wake is a graveyard of hope—a cyclone's path of devastation and death. Our strong arms have grown weary in building the tower of strength, and yet he bids us build on or die; our young lives have grown gray too soon beneath the strain of unrequited, constant toil. Our loved ones at home are hollow cheeks and pale with long and weary waiting for better days to come; nay more than this, the graveyards are hiding his victims from our longing eyes.

Brother workmen, this monster fiend has compelled some of us to toil in cold and rain for five and fifty cents a day. Others have been compelled to yield their time to him for seventeen and thirty-six weary hours for the pittance of nine hours pay. Others who have dared to assert their manhood and rebel against his tyranny are black-listed and boycotted all over the land. He has made solemn contracts with the highest authority in our order and then has basely refused to fulfill his pledge. He lives under and enjoys all the benefits of a republican form of government and yet advocates and perpetuates the most debasing form of white slavery. He robs the rich and poor, the high and low, with ruthless hand, and then appeals to corrupt and purchased courts to help him take our little homes away. He breaks our limbs and maims our bodies, and then demands that we shall release him from every claim for damages or be black-listed forever. He goes to our grocers and persuades them not to give us credit because we refuse to be ground in his human mill. He turns upon us as a horde of lawless thugs, who shoot among our wives and children with deadly intent. Then he howls for government help when he gets his pay in coin alike.

Fellow workmen, Gould must be overthrown; his great power must be broken or you and I must be slaves forever. The Knights of Labor alone dared to be a David to this Goliath. The battle is not to-day; the battle is not for to-morrow, but for the trooping generations in the coming ages of the world for our children and our children's children. 'Tis the great question of the age. Shall we, in the coming ages, be a nation of freemen or a nation of slaves? This question must be decided now. The chains are already forged that are to bind us. Shall we await until they are riveted upon our limbs? Nay, God forbid. Workmen of the world, marshal yourselves upon the battlefields; workmen of every trade and clime, on to the fray. Gould and his monopoly must go down or your children must be slaves. Think of the little olive plants around your hearth stones that will be blighted by his curse. Think of the little home he is seeking to rob you of. Think of the wife from whose eyes he has wrung floods of tears and from whose heart he has tortured drops of blood. Who can look calmly upon his perfidy, his outrage and his crime, for he has sought to incite felony among our rank and files? He has brought the perfidy of vile men to entrap the unwary that he might stain our fair name and gloat over our misfortunes. Once for all: Fellow workmen, arouse and let every hand that toils be lifted to heaven and swear by him that liveth forever that these outrages must cease. Let every heart and brow be turned toward our common foe and let no man grow weary until, like Goliath, our giant is dead at our feet.

[Signed] EXECUTIVE BOARD, DISTRICT ASSEMBLY 101, 93 AND 17.

THIN PEOPLE.

"Wells' Health Renewer" restores health and vigor, cures Dyspepsia, Impotence, Sexual Debility. \$1.

Knights Afraid of Arthur.

St. Louis, April 7.—One of the members of the executive committee of District assembly 101, said to-day that the presence of Chief Arthur, of the Brotherhood of Locomotive Engineers, is not viewed in a favorable light by some of the leading Knights. In the absence of any positive information concerning the object of his visit here they argue that if there were any truth in the reports that the engineers contemplated joining the strikers in aggressive action against the railways, Arthur or some of his prominent lieutenants would have intimated as much to the members of one of the two executive committees now in session. So far nothing of that nature has been done. Neither Arthur nor any of his men have called upon or held any conversation with Messrs. Bailey, Hayes or the other committeemen, and have carefully refrained from affiliating with them in any manner, official or otherwise. The general impression appears to be that Arthur is endeavoring to stiffen the back bone of the local engineers' assemblies and doing his best to prevail upon these men to stand by the railways. Matters have been very quiet at the Union depot. There were a goodly number of strikers congregated about the platform conversing among themselves, but they have little to do or say to outsiders. Nearly all the men who had gone to work in the yards of the Missouri Pacific Bridge and Tunnel and Union Depot companies quit again in the last few days, and this morning scarcely anybody was at work in these yards. There are four crews, all told, working in the Bridge and Tunnel yards. It is the intention of the Bridge and Tunnel and Union Depot companies to put more men to work, however, and a number of their old hands have agreed to go back.

FIREMEN STRUCK.

Twenty-five firemen of bridge engines struck to-day in support of the Knights of Labor.

One of the officers of the road says he will employ all the new hands he can secure and set them to work as soon as possible. The old hands who are going back are not members of the Knights of Labor. The men of that organization are all remaining firm.

WINSTON DENIES.

The United States Minister Denies His Alleged Intimacy With Jennie Wood.

He Will Return From Persia and Sue Slanderous Chicago Journals.

Chicago, April 8.—Mr. F. H. Winston, the corporation counsel, last night sent a cablegram to his father, the United States minister to Persia, informing him of the publication that had been made here concerning him and Jennie Woods, the young woman who died here the other day from the effects of smoking ten pipes of opium in a Chinese laundry.

This afternoon Mr. Winston received the following cable dispatch:

Tehran April 8.

F. H. Winston, Chicago: My relations with Jennie Woods were perfectly proper. I tried to educate and make a good woman of her and failed. That is all. If letters contrary to this exist they are forgeries. Commence libel suits against all papers slandering me. Sorry I am not home to meet my accusers, but will be there at the trial. Documents proving all are in my hands.

[Signed] WINSTON. The coroner's jury to-day, after hearing all the evidence obtainable as to the death of the young woman, rendered the following verdict: "We, the jury, from the evidence, believe that the practice of opium smoking is too common, and in the interest of public morals would strongly recommend the suppression of opium dens in this city."

KILLED WIFE AND CHILD.

A Drunken Brute Shoots at His Wife and Kills Both Her and His Child.

St. Francis, Ark., 7.—This town has just been the scene of one of the most diabolical crimes ever committed, and it will only be owing to extra vigilance on the part of the officers if it is not followed by summary vengeance.

For some time there has lived in this community a laboring man named William Ellis and his wife and 2-year-old child. They came from southern Illinois, but beyond this not much is known of their antecedents. Ellis was a drinking man, and when under the influence of liquor was known to be abusive to his wife. On Sunday he was in

AN UNUSUALLY VICIOUS MOOD, and kept up all day his inhuman treatment of the poor woman. Late in the afternoon she sought relief by flight, and started to a magistrate's office to procure a warrant for his arrest. He followed, and when near the office to which she had started fired at her with a Winchester rifle, the ball first striking her on the wrist, then passing entirely through the body of her child, which she had in her arms. The ball penetrated the body of the mother near the thorax, ranged downward and lodged in the hip bone. The wound is mortal beyond a doubt, and the very latest report says that the woman is at the point of death. The child died in a little while. The coroner's inquest was held on its little body, resulting in a verdict in accordance with the facts as stated above. The murderer was promptly arrested and hurried off to jail at Boydsville to keep him out of the clutches of Judge Lynch, who a court was about to be organized for his special benefit.

Taken Back for Trial.

T. W. King, of Salem, Ill., arrived in the city yesterday and stopped at the Pacific with W. D. Wilson, a prisoner, who was being taken back to the Sucker state to answer the charge of grand larceny. The crime was committed four years ago, after which Wilson fled from the state. His whereabouts was unknown until a few weeks ago, when he was located at Fort Worth, Texas, which city King visited and captured his man. Officer and prisoner left for Salem on Pacific train No. 4 last night.

BOBBED UP SERENELY.

A "Wild-Cat" Insurance Scheme That Refuses to be Downed.

The "Southwestern Mutual Benevolent Association" Again Heard From.

Some Unconvincing Testimony From the "Knights of the Maccabees."

Among all the "wild cat" insurance companies that have pestered and annoyed the insurance department, says the St. Louis Republican of yesterday, the "Southwestern Mutual Benevolent Association of Sedalia" and its offspring are entitled to the front rank. It was supposed that this concern and all its branches were effectually squelched, but evidence was received at the insurance department yesterday showing that it is still operating, and active legal proceedings will be commenced at once to break it up and punish its managers who have been so persistently violating the law.

About three years ago it was discovered that the "Southwestern Mutual Benevolent association" was doing an illegitimate insurance business in Missouri, with headquarters at Sedalia. Legal proceedings were commenced, and it was supposed that the concern was effectually broken up. The officers escaped and, strange as it may appear, managed to induce a large number of the old policy holders to believe in their honesty and to continue the payment of dues and assessments. The main office was then located in Denver, but Colorado seemed to be an unfavorable field for bogus insurance, and shortly afterward the headquarters were removed to Missouri and located at Springfield. As soon as the insurance department was advised of the change the aid of the law was invoked and suits were commenced against it at Springfield and against its agents at Kansas City. The officers became disheartened and the concern apparently was completely demolished again. Much to the astonishment of the insurance superintendent about a year ago the concern

BOBBED UP SERENELY.

again, this time at Clarksburg, Mo., under the name of "The Great Southwestern Mutual Benevolent Association," and under the management of the "Simpson family." One of the circulars of the company fell into the hands of Judge E. W. Knott, deputy insurance superintendent, and it was ascertained that the Simpsons had induced many of the policy holders of the original company to come into the clutches of the "Great Southwestern," and were collecting assessments and dues right merrily. Owing to its wonderfully tenacious hold upon life the original scheme was dubbed the "old cat," and the Simpson scheme "the bald-faced black kitten." By these names the concerns are now known at the department.

Under the new arrangement the company appeared to be managed by a board of trustees, of which Henry H. Simpson was chairman and H. Harrison Simpson, secretary. H. H. Simpson appeared as secretary of the company; H. Harrison Simpson, book keeper, and Henry H. Simpson as legal adviser. There appeared no reason at that time, nor does there now, why this Poo Boh of the bogus insurance business should not hold all the offices in the concern, but according to the company's prospectus he kindly permitted one William H. Jones to be president; William F. Carroll, vice-president; James W. Gray, treasurer; Robert J. Jackson, general manager, and J. B. Stewart, M. D., medical examiner. But the prospectus said that if any information was required Simpson was the party to write to.

Superintendent Carr was preparing to bring suit against the concern, and the Republican published

AN EXPOSE OF ITS METHODS

which fell under the eyes of the Simpsons at Clarksburg. Within a day or two afterward an individual called at the department representing himself as Robert J. Jackson, general manager of the company, and had a long interview with Judge Knott. He told a very plausible story, and said that neither the Simpsons nor himself had any idea that they were violating the law. He declared that the elder Simpson was one of the leading citizens of Clarksburg, a most estimable and honorable gentleman, and that his feelings had been seriously lacerated by the publication of the fact that he was connected with an illegal enterprise. Now that he had become convinced that his company could not do business legally, he had commissioned Mr. Jackson to say that if the superintendent would let the matter drop he would quit the business and the

"Great S. W." would die at once. This and much more of the same general tenor said the gentleman who claimed to be Mr. Jackson.

And yet yesterday Mr. A. B. Logan, of Warrensburg, Mo., called at the department and presented a policy issued by the "Southwestern Mutual Benevolent association of Sedalia" to Alfred Northrup, of Warrensburg, Mo., to which were attached two receipts for assessments and one notice that an assessment was due. One of these receipts was dated at Sedalia, April 13, 1885, and was signed by "Henry D. Hill for secretary," the other was dated at Denver in August, 1885, and was signed by H. H. Simpson. The notice was in the vicinity of Warrensburg had paid money on assessments and dues to the concern within the past two weeks.

The case was turned over to Col. C. P. Ellerbe, attorney for the department, who left last night for Carthage, Mo., to prosecute a "wild-cat" concern there called the "Queen City Mutual Benevolent Association." Upon his return he will immediately proceed against the Simpson et al. and the "Great Southwestern," and it is comparatively safe to predict that this time the "old cat" and her "bald-faced black kitten" will be annihilated.

THE KNIGHTS OF THE MACCABEES.

Judge Knott yesterday received a package from Port Huron, Mich., containing some documents intended as proof that the endowment insurance scheme known as the "Knights of the Maccabees," which was recently exposed by the Republican, was a perfectly legal organization, and doing business legitimately in Missouri. Among other things was a certificate issued by the insurance superintendent of New York, authorizing the "Knights of the Maccabees" to do business as "a co-operative or assessment life and casualty insurance association or corporation in the state of New York."

"And yet," said Judge Knott, "they come into Missouri under the guise of charity and benevolence, while by sending me this certificate they acknowledge that it is nothing but a co-operative life insurance company. They claim to be acting under authority granted to benevolent organizations by an act of the Missouri legislature of March 8, 1881, but which has been decided adversely to their claim by the court of appeals and five circuit judges."

Beside the certificate referred to the package contained a copy of the annual report of the "supreme recorder-keeper and supreme finance-keeper of the supreme tent of the Knights of the Maccabees," the proceedings of the fifth annual reunion of the "Great camp," together with reports from all the officers and a copy of the Bee Hive, a periodical devoted to the interests of the "K. O. T. M." But there was nothing to show that the concern had a right to do an endowment insurance business in Missouri.

"What do you propose to do now?" asked the reporter of Judge Knott, who had the documents spread over his desk.

"Well," was the melancholy reply, "I shall write Mr. Boynton a friendly, brotherly letter. Of course I can't do anything else, for he might send me some more literature and I couldn't stand that."

Because it is True.

All schools of medicine agree that Benson's Caprine Plaster is the best external remedy known. 25c.

Hoxie's Report.

New York, April 8.—Manager Hoxie telegraphed Mr. Gould to-day that the Missouri Pacific now has 9,652 men at work, showing a decrease of 4,663 from the number before the strike. He says 519 of the strikers, or 14 per cent., have returned to work.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

This powder never varies. A marvel of purity strength and wholesomeness. More economical than the ordinary kinds, and cannot be sold in competition with the multitude of low cost, short weight alums or phosphate powders. Sold only in cans.

Royal Baking Powder Co., 106 Wall St., N. Y.